

CANDOUR

Founded by
A.K. Chesterton
in 1953

To defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance

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We Are All Serbs Now

By Hereward More

On Sunday 17th February 2008 Kosovo (Cossovo) declared its independence from the Serbian Republic; over the course of the next couple of weeks that declaration of independence was recognised by a number of countries, including our own, the USA and France. This situation did not arise spontaneously, although the actual declaration appears to have been largely spontaneous: it was directly engineered by internationalist forces intent upon the destruction of the Serb nation. Their campaign began with the arming and financing of separatist

militias composed of ethnic Albanians in the early 1990s, although no concerted efforts were to be made until the end of that decade when the world was deluged by a torrent of anti-Serb propaganda alleging widespread atrocities amounting to a campaign of genocide. The intensity of this action against Serbia was directly proportionate to the country's move away from post-soviet socialism and belief in a united Yugoslavia towards a nationalism founded upon its own Serb identity, embodied in the political development of President Slobodan Milosevic.

(see over)

When the English Begin to hate

The Beginnings

1914-18

It was not part of their blood,
It came to them very late
With long arrears to make good,
When the English began to hate.

They were not easily moved,
They were icy-willing to wait
Till every count should be proved,
Ere the English began to hate.

Their voices were even and low,
Their eyes were level and straight,
There was neither sign nor show,
When the English began to hate.

It was not preached to the crowd,
It was not taught by the State,
No man spoke it aloud,
When the English began to hate.

It was not suddenly bred,
It will not swiftly abate,
Through the chill years ahead,
When Time shall count from the date
That the English began to hate.

RUDYARD KIPLING



This journal has always supported the legitimate right of nations to national self-determination; and on that basis, supported the rights of the peoples of Yugoslavia to reassert their national identities and to express their nationhood in the establishment of independent nation-states in the wars of the 1990s. Both for historic reasons, and because the Serbian leadership was then still mired in socialism and Yugoslavism, we and our readers maintained our support for the Croat cause after the Slovenian (Ten Day) and Croat wars of independence into the Bosnian War. This was not due to any antipathy towards the Serbian people, or any desire to deprive them of their rights, or encroach upon the historic heartland of the Serb nation - historical and political analyses of the situation in Bosnia simply indicated that any settlement in that region must be based on partition rather than the establishment of a Serbian hegemony with no historic foundations. The Balkan wars of the early and middle 1990s were not so much wars of one nation against others as wars by nations against internationalist ideals; in the aftermath of those wars Serbia and Montenegro underwent a spiritual renewal, shaking off the remnants of post-communist socialism, and developing a deep national sensibility in place of the Yugoslavist (Pan-Slavonic) notion that the Slavs have no separate nations, but, being one race should constitute a single nation-state.

If the situation then demanded that all radical patriots of whatever nation should rally to the cause of nationhood embodied in the Croat struggle, it now demands that all should rally in support of Serbia. Our enemies are united, we must be too; civilisation is united in its elements, although it differs in its national expression, its supporters must be united in all their diversity and ready to defend civilisation by whatever means are necessary wheresoever it should come under attack. It is under attack now in Serbia, and the means of defence are not yet clear, but we must be ready to rally to the Serb cause.

It was not a matter of mere chance that the attack upon the Serb nation was centred on Kosovo: Kosovo is not merely within the historic heartland of the Serb people, it is the seat of the Serbian national spirit, the sanctuary of the country's soul. The meaning of Kosovo for Serbs goes to the heart of the deep mystery of nationhood itself. When we ask what it means for us to be radical patriots or nationalists, we may answer simply by saying that a radical patriot is a member of a nation identifying him or herself with the nation in its essence and in his or her heart. The nation is, then, a felt truth rather than a matter of scientific definition. It cannot be reduced to a question of race, which is a somewhat dubious concept - am I, a dark Celt, of the same race as a red Celt, do we share membership of a single white race with the lighter breeds of Semite, or are we part of a single Aryan race alongside the darker skinned Kurd, Persian and Brahmin? A nation is a people, whether composed of one race or several branches. ('Roman and Saxon and Celt are we' as the poet says of the British), drawn together into a unity through the ties of geography, history, language, culture and an indefinable national spirit. A nation is forged into one by the vicissitudes of the centuries. They may at times come into conflict, but every true nation has more in common with another nation than with the One World enemies of all nations if only because those very conflicts provide the context of a shared history for a union between nationalists based on the defence of the nation against those who wish to destroy and dismantle every country on earth. A nation embodies itself in the establishment of a nation-state through which the national character, and the national will, are given expression.

The nation lives by the myths which make that embodiment possible; now, by 'myth' I do not mean mere fairytales, although some myths are folkstories, a myth is a narrative that

may be true or legendary that enables individuals and peoples to interpret their own identity and their relationship to the world around them: ours is a chivalric nation valuing the intrinsically British notions of fair play and magnanimity in victory because ours is a nation of sportsmen, of King Arthur, and of soldier-kings, dedicated to the patronage of St. George the Great Martyr, that noblest of soldier-saints who is himself the embodiment of all knightly virtue. The myths of a great nation are essentially grounded in the land itself, rooting the people in its own soil, so that the relation between people and soil makes a nation into a country able to stand alone as an equal amidst the multitude of nations; thus, whilst Britons beyond the seas are tied to the Motherland by bonds of blood, that does not in any way detract from the nationhood of the countries they have founded in America, in the Dominions, and across the Commonwealth, whatever the legal relations of those nations to the British Crown. (This year incidentally, we shall celebrate the bicentenary of Jefferson Davis, 1808-89, who, as President of the Confederate States of America, fought for civilised values against the finance power from 1861 to 1865 in the first of this country's separated sons.)

In Serbia the national myth is grounded in Kosovo because Kosovo (Cossovo) is the seat of Serbia's greatest glory. From the thirteenth century onwards the Turks made various attempts to invade and conquer Europe from the Southeast across the Aegean and Black Seas. Throughout the fourteenth century, as the Serbs built themselves an empire in the Balkans (this year will also mark the 700th anniversary of the probable birth date for the great empire-building King Stephen Dushan Nemanjic), they fought the Turks who threatened to destroy a civilisation that had long developed in a Christian form across the Balkans and southern Europe. Within thirty years of Stephen Dushan's death they had suffered severe defeats; and in 1389 they were driven back to their last redoubt at Kosovo Polje. There, at the Blackbird Field, they fought with all the valour that any nation could muster; and were defeated. Yet it was not the end of Serbia; the strength and bloody bravery that the Serb army had shown in battle fed the spirit of the nation through the long years of foreign domination, enabling the Serb people to remain alive as a nation even under Turkish rule. Kosovo Polje provided the myth whereby Serbia came through death to reach its resurrection in the 19th century. On the Blackbird Field Serbia stood alone as the champion of all Europe, all Christendom, she stood then for all of us; and we must now all stand by her - *We are all Serbs now!* The myth of Kosovo Polje sustained Serbia during the 1999 assault by the internationalist forces; it must sustain her now that the heart of the country has been alienated in this engineered secession, otherwise the nation will dwindle into the sort of eunuch-nation we see in post-War Germany now that so much of old Prussia has been lost to that unhappy country.

St. George

It is worth here reflecting on who St. George was and for what it is that St. George stands as patron and emblem. I have already mentioned that St. George is a great soldier-saint and stands for the knightly virtues, the military virtues of discipline and fortitude, and the chivalric virtues of magnanimity; but I would now like to point out that he is not only the patron saint of England and of these rather abstract virtues. He came from Palestine of a family which, embracing Christ, was rejected by the Jews and rejected them in turn; and died in the persecution of Diocletian. He is, therefore, the patron of Christians in Palestine, and throughout the Ottoman lands; he is patron of all the Orthodox, whose churches are centred upon Constantinople, rather than Rome;

(concluded page 3)

The Horrible World of Stanley Ann Dunham Barack Obama's Momma

From the *Charleston Voice*

Stanley Ann Dunham Obama Soetoro (November 29, 1942-November 7, 1995), known as Ann Dunham and Stanley Ann Dunham, was an American anthropologist, left-wing social activist, and the mother of Senator Barack Obama. She was born in Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to Stanley and Madelyn Dunham. Her father (who gave his only child his name) was a furniture salesman in downtown Seattle, Washington, and her mother worked for a bank. After a year living in Seattle, her family moved to Mercer Island, Washington, in 1956, so that 13-year



old Ann could attend the Mercer Island High School that had just opened. At the school she was on the debate team and graduated in 1960.

Her family moved to Hawaii and Ann attended the University of Hawaii at Manoa, where she studied anthropology. **When Ann Dunham arrived in Hawaii, she was a full fledged radical leftist and practitioner of critical theory. She also began to engage in miscegenation (inter-racial relationships) as part of her attack on society. Susan Blake, one of her friends has stated she never dated the crew-cut white boys.**

She had a world view, even as a young girl. It was embracing the different, rather than that ethnocentric thing of shunning the different. That was where her mind took her. In Hawaii she met Barack Obama, Sr. from Kenya in her *Russian language* class. Barack Obama, Jr. Was born August 4, 1961.

Barack Obama, Sr. left Ann and their son in 1963 to attend Harvard in Boston. **Press reports claim Ann Dunham and Barack Obama Sr. were divorced around this time; however no evidence has yet been presented to show they were ever married.** The senior Obama obtained a masters degree in economics at Harvard and returned to Kenya in 1965 where he obtained a position in the Kenyan government. He was killed in an automobile accident in 1982.

Two years later, when her son was five, Dunham married Lolo Soetoro, an Indonesian oil manager and practicing Muslim whom she met at the university. In 1967 they moved to Jakarta, Indonesia. While in Indonesia Ann got a job at the American embassy teaching English. Barack's half-sister, Maya Soetoro was born in Indonesia. Ann, Obama, and his sister Maya moved back to Hawaii. Ann Duham soon returned to Indonesia with Maya but divorced Soetoro in the late 1970's.

Dunham traveled around the world, pursuing a career in rural development that took her to Ghana, India, Thailand, Indonesia, Nepal and Bangladesh. In 1986 Ann Dunham worked on a developmental project in Pakistan. Later that year Ann and her daughter traveled the Silk Road in China. In 1992 she earned a Ph.D. in anthropology from the University of Hawaii. Her dissertation, "Peasant blacksmithing in Indonesia: Surviving and Thriving Against All Odds," was *1067 pages long*. She worked for the **Ford Foundation** and promoted microlending.

During Obama's campaign for the 2008 presidential election he portrayed his mother as a conservative girl from Kansas; however in reality she was a radical leftist and cultural Marxist. She lived in the Seattle area; spending her teenage years in Seattle's coffee shops with other young radical leftists. Obama claims his mother's family were conservative Methodists or Baptists from Kansas. However his mother's parents were members of a left-wing Unitarian church near Seattle. **The church located in Bellevue, Washington was nicknamed "the little red church," because of its communist leanings.**

The school Ann attended, Mercer Island High School, was a hotbed of pro-Marxist radical teachers. John Stenhouse, board member, told the House Un-American Activities Subcommittee that he had been a member of the Communist Party USA and this school has a number of Marxists on it's staff. Two teachers at this school, Val Foubert and Jim Wichterman, both Frankfurt School style Marxists, taught a critical theory curriculum to students which included rejection of societal norms, attacks on Christianity, the traditional family, and assigned readings by Karl Marx. The hallway between Fouberts and Wichterman's classrooms was sometimes called "*anarchy alley*."

Dunham has been described by her friends as "a fellow traveler..." meaning a communist sympathizer.

In an interview, Barack Obama referred to his mother as "the dominant figure in my formative years... The values she taught me continue to be my touchstone when it comes to how I go about the world of politics."

Before she died Ann Dunham wanted to adopt a mixed-race Korean baby fathered by a Black American stationed in South Korea.

Ann Dunham died in Hawaii in 1995.

Next issue. The mystery of Obama's birth certificate. Is he even an American citizen and eligible to run for President of the USA!

St. George (concluded from Pg. 2)

.....he is patron of all Christians living under occupation, or pagan and Judaic domination; he is patron of the enslaved and oppressed. Let us commend Serbia to his protection: but it is not only Serbia that is today occupied and oppressed: the internationalist forces that invaded that country and engineered February's secession acted under the leadership of a British Prime Minister and an American president, but they did not represent our countries in doing so - they represented another power entirely, one that is firmly enthroned in these, our own countries. That power is the serpent we ask St. George to destroy; and we must pray that we will have a bravery and strength like that of the lioness - founded not on hatred but on love of nation and fraternal charity for our fellow-warriors in the fight - to aid us in the battle.

**O Holy St. George
Pray For Serbia and For Us**

REVISIONIST PERSECUTION UPDATE

5 YEARS GERMAN JAIL FOR ERNST ZUNDEL

APPEAL PROBLEMS

On Thursday 15 of February 2007 Judges in the south-western German city of Mannheim gave 67-year-old Ernst Zundel the maximum sentence of five years for repeatedly denying the extermination of six million Jews during World War II. The charges related to statements made on Mr. Zundel's website. This was operated from the USA while Mr. Zundel, a German citizen, was resident in Canada. (Where he had resided since 1958). In 2000 and remarried to an American citizen, Dr. Ingrid Rimland, Ernst moved to Tennessee in the USA. In 2003 he was extradited back to Canada, held in solitary confinement for 2 years, in inhuman conditions, and then 'renditioned' to Germany March 1, 2005, where we pick up on his latest news.....

Letter from Ernst Zundel received at Candour 16/6/08.

Dear Friend Todd!

Just a quick sign of life - and thanks for your card and enclosures.

I have to cobble together a team of lawyers because my old team is under attack and threat, for defending me!

Attorney Sylvia Stolz has already been tried and convicted to 3½ years in prison plus five years loss of rights to practice as a lawyer, for denying (?) the Holocaust, in her submissions, texts and verbal statements in court.

Attorney Rieger, my attorney of over 20 years is/has been already charged with Holocaust Questioning during his defence of me, and with his submissions. He will be going on trial in late summer or fall of 2008.

Since Sylvia got 3½ years - plus loss of license for five years, Rieger faces a tougher sentence. Sylvia was arrested immediately after the verdict on my case in the courtroom! You can be sure that Rieger will suffer a similar fate. And will get a longer term, because he has already been convicted before for the same or a similar offence - making a longer jail term certain - because it is considered that he is a second term offender.

Dr. Schaller, is my 3rd lawyer of many years and lives in Vienna/Austria. He is 85½ years old, has been an attorney for 53 years, and acted for me in the 1980's in Austria - came to visit me in Toronto to observe my trials there.

He had the most documents, inside knowledge - and is a man of "good breeding". A former German WWII officer, he is diligent and pays attention to detail.

Thus, although he is the oldest of them, I relied on him to make my European Court of Human Rights complaint in the Strassburg Court - submitted on May 8, 2008. A detailed listing of 63 pages of German, Canadian and U.S. Human Rights violations in my treatment, was submitted by Dr. Schaller.

I also asked him to launch a separate attempt to get the two years served in Canada, in Guantanamo like conditions, counted as time served and taken off my sentence. This was in front of a court concerned only with cases of prisoners already sentenced and in prison called the *Strafvollstreckungskammer* (The Court for the Execution of Prison Sentences). It deals with the appeal of the length of sentence imposed. Normally time served in foreign prisons is counted as time served on the final sentence. For extraordinary hardship such as ISOLATION like mine was in Canada time served is counted double - or at least 1½ times, which means that the Mannheim court should have released me at the time of sentencing. Even the Government appointed lawyer (appointed to 'defend' Zundel after his team

were one-by-one 'picked-off' by the judges. Ed.) demanded that I should be set free in his final address to the court.

The judges just laughed and waved it aside before sentencing me to the maximum five years without considering the horrific time in Canada. Because it was not related to my German case they said nothing persuaded any German Court, at any level, so far, to count this as time served. Not even the highest court.

Thus Dr. Schaffer went to the Special Court. That was in March 2008.

The decision was quick and categoric. NYET, was the answer. Nothing will be counted.

We then went to an Appeal Court of sorts and got a "lightening fast" decision. NYET was the verdict there too. They even suggested that my old attorney had *misunderstood the function* of the *Strafvollstreckungskammer* in my case.

Things like that have occurred in my long legal battles - thus I hired a lady lawyer from Mannheim - she is the only one specialising in this specific kind of law in the Mannheim area.

Dr. Schaller was correct she said. He absolutely had understood the law correctly and she offered to draft, based on the facts, documents and details supplied by Dr. Schaller to her, a submission to Germany's highest court, the Constitutional Court in Karlsruhe. In her name as a specialist in this kind of law! That was done just in the nick of time! On the last possible day! It turned out to be a 23-page detailed, clearly argued, persuasive document.

It was submitted on May 27, 2008. Now we wait while these legal torpedoes are "...running silent and deep."

This lady specialist has also submitted 3 decisions by the Prison Administration to that *Strafvollstreckungskammer*. One concerns my non-transfer to a pensioner facility, to which I am entitled by law, because of my age. There I would have several important loosening of restrictions. I could get out on day passes, parole, etc.

They denied me that here - giving ideological arguments - German Basic Laws state that no-one can be punished because of their beliefs and world view! They used that expressly against me in their reasons for denial.

Thus, we will shortly challenge that to the next level of that Appeal Court - and we will then take it once again to the Constitutional Court in Karlsruhe - for adjudication because my Constitutionally guaranteed Rights are being clearly violated.

That submission is approximately 4-6 weeks away if the past speed is kept up.

Then there is the seizure of 185 letters by the prison Administrations jurist. Letters not handed to me in 2005, 2006 and 2007.

This once again is, according to the lady expert lawyer, a clear violation of the laws as they exist here for prisoners!

So we submitted that to a courts review - the same "kammer" - so we will get most likely the same kinds of "turn down".

Finally - they denied me any day release passes. Telling me that I would have to serve my sentence until the last day - HERE.

So this too will be coming up in review in the courts in the next few weeks and months.

All this is labour intensive and mental/mind work, demanding lots of studies of fat law books, precedents in other cases, I help the lawyers with to save them time, and me money. Which is always in short supply!

I simply have been exhausted at night and have had no time/desire/inclination to sketch or draw much. Not while all this negativity swirls around me.

Please understand that - and explain it to mutual friends. They need to know this.

Finally I will be losing the services of Dr. Schaller who was called into the Vienna Police Headquarters for interrogation at the request of the German prosecutors. This was about an article published in the house organ of the Grabert-Verlag - about a speech he gave in Teheran (During the Iranian Holocaust Conference. Ed.) - dealing with my trials and the others before the courts here. Will he be charged and extradited from Austria to Germany? We do not know as of yet - but some people here are shameless and ruthless enforcer types.

Dr. Schaller will also be forbidden by a new Austrian law that bars lawyers in Austria - over 70 years of age - taking on new cases. The law took effect 1 January, 2008!

Thus this knight in shining armour, this old comrades services, are now effectively over in my case! Unless this law is overturned!

I am now trying to cobble together a new set of lawyers and will try to forge them into a functioning team. That is pretty difficult from behind prison walls, with no privacy, and with letters subject to be opened and read by censors, until they have officially been accredited as my lawyer. Up until then no client-solicitor confidentiality exists and I have to try to explain to strangers and newcomers what I am all about. Why I continue to struggle so hard? What principles are involved? What laws are being violated in my case, etc.

You can readily see why I have not written you for soooo long. And not painted much either!....

....I will keep you posted!

All the Best!

Ernst Zundel.

* * * * *

Donations and Correspondence

Our readers must understand that all bills relating to Ernst's legal situation and court battles are handled by his wife, since of course Ernst is prevented by circumstance and time from dealing with bank accounts and the like. Please send donations to:

Ingrid Zundel
3152 Parkway, 13-109
Pigeon Forge, TN 37863
USA

You can however send Ernst small donations directly to help him pay for stamps, phone calls and the occasional 'shopping trip' to the prison store to purchase the health foods and vitamins he needs to supplement his diet.

This must be done in small amounts and in cash, Euros or US\$'s, ONLY. Please send to all correspondence to:

Ernst Zundel
JVA Mannheim
Herzogenrieder Str. 111
68169 Mannheim
Germany

Keep sending the letters and cards of support. If you have not done so please do today. Imagine, if you can, yourself in Ernst's situation. Even a postcard with a fine view and "Best Wishes" means a great deal on a dark day.

I Say....

"We live in an age of apologies. Apologies, false or true, are expected from the descendants of Empire builders, slave owners and persecutors of heretics, and from men who, in our eyes, just got it all wrong. So, with the age of 85 coming up shortly, I want to make an apology. It appears I must apologise for being male, white and European."

Sir Alec Guinness, actor



WHAT'S IN A NAME?

"The German Joan of Arc" might be able to answer this question.*

Lawyer Sylvia Stolz, was one of Ernst Zundel's original defence team at his trial.

On April 5, 2006 she was physically carried from the courtroom after defying a ruling banning her from the trial on the grounds that she had tried to sabotage the proceeding. Two female officers had to carry Lawyer Stolz from the Mannheim courtroom after she refused the judge's order to leave.

"Resistance! The German people are rising up!" Stolz shouted as she was taken from the court.

The presiding judge had already halted the trial on March 9 to ask for Stolz's removal after she denounced the court as a "tool of foreign domination" and described the Jews as an "enemy people" in earlier sessions.

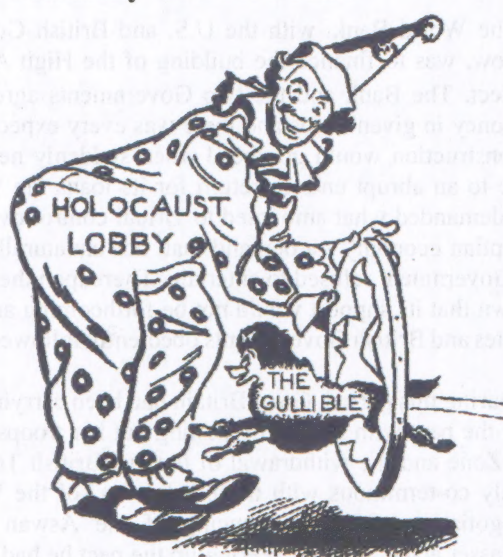
Now here is the kicker. 44-year-old Sylvia Stolz was sentenced on Monday the 14th January 2008 to three and a half years in prison and barred from practicing law for five years for remarks made in 2006 when defending Ernst Zundel!

Lawyer Stolz was arrested in the courtroom the moment the verdict against Zundel was announced.

Thus far no reports of Sylvia Stolz's lawyers facing any charges for defending her!

**Stolz" is the German word for "Pride".

The Politically Correct Poodle



SUEZ CATASTROPHE

by A.K. Chesterton

Egypt had languished under Turkish suzerainty in the days when Turkey, rotted by inertia and corruption, had become known as "the sick man of Europe. When British guidance replaced Turkish in the latter part of the last century Egypt was put on its feet and made a going concern, an arrangement favourable to both nations in that great Britain derived much strategical advantage from being in military control over the Suez Canal, with a hinterland of incalculable value in the event of war. During the First World War full use was made of these assets, and apart from a revolt by Senussi tribesmen the British position was maintained without trouble. In the inter-war period, although there was a devolution which entailed the relinquishment of much authority, Egypt remained a British sphere of influence and the possession of military bases enabled us to retain control of the Canal. During the Second World War our successful operations against the Italians and Germans in North Africa would have been impossible had we not been able to use Egypt as a base and vast assembly-ground for the build up of our forces.

After the second war was over, and bearing in mind the brief which General Marshall¹ took to the Quebec Conference in 1943, it is a matter of no surprise that the special British position in Egypt should have been challenged and strong pressure brought to bear for its termination. The British agreed to concentrate all their forces in the Canal Zone, but this was not enough for those interests which were determined to bring our influence in the Middle East to an end. Acting under duress, the British Government signed a pact with Nasser whereby we were to withdraw our 80,000 troops from the Canal Zone and in return were allowed to retain our bases, worth hundreds of millions of pounds, which could be reactivated in time of war and which meanwhile were to be in the keeping of British caretakers dressed in civilian clothes. It was not a satisfactory agreement as events were to prove.

The World Bank, with the U.S. and British Governments in tow, was to finance the building of the High Aswan Dam² project. The Bank and the two Governments agreed to find the money in given ratios and there was every expectation that the construction would go ahead when suddenly negotiations came to an abrupt end. In return for its loans the World Bank had demanded what amounted to virtual control over the entire Egyptian economy - a demand that, not unnaturally, the Egyptian Government refused to entertain. Thereupon the Bank made known that its support would not be forthcoming and the United States and British Governments obediently followed suit.

During this period, Great Britain had been carrying out her part in the pact with Nasser by pulling out her troops from the Canal Zone and the withdrawal of the last British Tommy was roughly co-terminous with the breakdown of the World Bank's negotiations for the financing of the Aswan Dam scheme. Nasser acted at once. Tearing up the pact he had made with Britain, which Britain for her part had already honoured,

the Egyptian Government nationalized the Suez Canal, expelled all British pilots and technicians, and made untenable the position of the British civilian caretakers in charge of our bases.

During the summer of 1956 there was a movement of British trucks and tractors across Luneburg Heath in Germany, bound for Hamburg and embarkation. Later they made their way down the centre of England from Tyneside ports for re-embarkation in the South. Something was clearly about to happen. In October, to the general amazement, R.A.F. Planes began to bomb Egyptian airfields and other targets while Israeli troops crossed the frontier into Sinai and were soon within ten miles of the Suez Canal.

Meanwhile British and French forces were being assembled in Cyprus. When all was ready, they set forth at night under a naval escort without navigation lights. An astonishing discovery was then made. The expedition found the entire United States Sixth Fleet drawn up in line to stop it, or at any rate so to intimidate it that it would believe it had no option but to turn back. Had British politicians been in charge, that no doubt would have happened, but the convoy was led by a British admiral, a very different breed of man. The admiral gave the command to show navigation lights and the convoy sailed in between the American warships to reach its destination at Port Said and Port Fuad. The attempt at intimidation thus utterly failed.

Nevertheless the Money Power and its agents in the White House and State Department had other means at their disposal to enforce their will. While it had proved impossible to frighten a British admiral, it was all too easy to frighten British politicians. Anthony Eden, then Prime Minister, who had launched the enterprise which he lacked the will to sustain in the teeth of Transatlantic displeasure, announced in the House of Commons that the British and the French had gone back to Egypt temporarily to reoccupy the abandoned bases in the Canal Zone. He repeated with much stress the word "temporarily", but what conceivable use a purely temporary reoccupation could serve was not explained. When he made his speech neither Eden nor anybody else knew quite how apt the word was to prove. The British and French troops established wide perimeters within which to assemble their strength, so all was in readiness for the break-through which would again bring the Canal Zone under Western control. Suddenly the whole movement was stopped dead in its tracks. Within an incredibly short time the United Nations had gathered together a force (which to Canada's shame included a Canadian contingent) which went through the motions of frog-marching the British and French troops out of Egypt. What had happened?

For many weeks the affair was wrapped in mystery. It was obvious that the British and French could have secured their objectives had they been allowed to proceed, and that it would have taken more than a United Nations rabble to dislodge them.

As there had been no surrender by the fighting men, clearly there must have been a surrender by the politicians. The Soviet Government, making its traditional snarl, had threatened to bombard Britain with atomic missiles, but only the very simple took the Russian threat seriously.

Not until an afternoon in February of 1957 was any daylight forthcoming. On that afternoon Field-Marshal Lord Montgomery, addressing a senior officers' course at Camberley in Surrey, announced that he could explain what had happened to cause the debacle. Washington, he said, had got in touch with London during the daytime on November 6 and warned the British Government that unless the British and French forces obeyed the "cease fire" which *was to be* passed by the United Nations that evening (note how these matters are "cooked" in advance) full financial sanctions would be employed against both countries. The nerves of Eden and his Cabinet colleagues collapsed under the strain, and Harold Macmillan, who had previously been in favour of the enterprise, turned abruptly against it and so stepped into Anthony Eden's shoes as Prime Minister.

An officer attending Field-Marshal Montgomery's lecture was so horrified at the thought of an internationalist power which was able to dictate what a British Government should or should not do that he conceived it to be his duty at whatever cost to make as widely known as possible the ultimatum which had put an end to Britain's influence in the Middle East. The officer asked the present writer to publish the information, and this was done.³ Not long afterwards I received a letter from Lord Perth, then Minister of State at the Foreign Office, telling me that the information was incorrect. I replied requesting that the Minister be good enough to ask Lord Montgomery whether he had in fact given the information to the senior officers' course in Camberley and in due course the Minister wrote to tell me that he had been in touch with Montgomery, who denied that he had made the statements attributed to him "on this confidential occasion". As in the meantime I had been able to check the accuracy of what was said with two other officers who were present at the lecture I was not impressed by the Minister's disclaimer, and it is now common knowledge that the British Government had been dragooned by Washington into calling off the military operations in Egypt precisely as my informants had told me.

The results of the British Government's surrender to the Transatlantic blackmailers were catastrophic. Nasser took over the British bases, British property in Egypt was sequestered and Britain never recovered from the loss of "face" attendant upon her humiliation, inflicted by a so-called "friend and ally".

One remarkable fact remains to be recounted. Although the train of events which led to the disaster had been triggered off by the World Bank's demand to control the entire Egyptian economy, followed by its refusal to finance the Aswan High Dam project, the World Bank continued to have excellent relations with the Egyptian Government, and throughout the crisis of the British and French landings and the subsequent evacuation the Bank's special commissioner was at hand and in frequent consultation with President Nasser. What is more, when Russia eventually agreed to undertake the construction of the Aswan Dam - a labour which has not met with conspicuous success - the World Bank and the Egyptian Government remained on the same friendly terms. Strange! Or perhaps not so strange in these days of global conspiracy.

¹Representing the United States and briefed to decolonise the British Empire and limit British influence.

²The Dam was duly built and the waters proved to be a reservoir of disease.

³Candour. Vol. VI, No.174. 22nd Feb. 1957.

Note: Jews subsequently expelled from Egypt due to Israel's involvement were re-settled here in Britain.

An Updated Suez Analysis

By Hereward More

Over the half century that has passed since the Suez crisis took place, the truth surrounding it has become somewhat clearer than when A.K. wrote his observations. The facts as Chesterton first revealed them in these pages have now become public knowledge and neither the British nor the American Government has anything to say on the subject because mere facts are but so much stale news; that is why governments have no difficulty in releasing them to the public after thirty years, or sometimes even sooner. The truth, however, is more than a complex of facts, it is a net of intrigue in which our enemies hope to catch us.

An internationalist campaign strikes against many nations with a single blow; but it must be remembered that whenever any nation makes ground against the enemy, then all true nations gain by it, even nations that may be defeated in the process. In examining the Suez crisis, the truth may best be elicited by looking at the effect it had upon the countries involved and the relations between them.

Perhaps it would be best to begin by pointing out that there is such a thing as a tactical sacrifice, and that it is generally made in the course of a strategic feint, whereby, at its simplest, a number of troops are sacrificed on one flank in order to draw the opposing army into leaving the other flank exposed. There are many, far more complicated variations on this theme; and, incidentally, they are all bad tactics as they undermine strategic command by destroying the loyalty of troops who cannot trust their commanders not to expose them unnecessarily and then to abandon them. The only real use for such a tactic is when a merely tactical ally, who may be a future opponent, can be persuaded to make the sacrifice on one's behalf - Stalin's campaign to open a second front in the West had much of this character about it, especially in the early days. I raise the subject of tactical sacrifices at this point in order to explain the participation of Israeli troops in the Suez campaign, in which they invaded on the pretext of 'pacifying' the situation that arisen between ourselves, the French and the Egyptians. Those troops were a pledge of good faith, a promise that all the 'friends of Israel' would be mustered in our support; and it was a pledge betrayed.

Whilst Suez was a humiliation for Great Britain, a confirmation that we were not merely financially in hock to the Americans but also politically tethered to their wagon like a running dog, it had no tactical or political significance whatever for this country. For us, Suez merely confirmed the status quo, bringing forward by a very few years a withdrawal from the canal to which we had already agreed; the Anglocentric British Empire had ceased to be viable years previously upon our retreat from India. The Suez crisis was not, therefore, engineered primarily in order to damage our own country and its government (the Conservatives had a changed of leader, but neither changed policies nor lost 'power') or to weaken links between ourselves and the Dominions (Mr. Saint Laurent's

disloyalty was rewarded by a loss at the polls in 1957¹); rather, it was a strike at France, effectively destroying her as a colonial power. In 1956 France had a moderate left government of a reasonably patriotic hue; at that stage, there was only limited pressure for independence for the sub-Saharan colonies, but the Arab colonies were in turmoil, under Pierre Mendes-France devolution was introduced in Tunisia and his successor, Guy Mollet, was thought of as being rather a softer man than Mendes-France, so the insurgents had high hopes in the autumn of that year. The invasion of the Canal Zone was intended to send a message to Ben Bella and the other Arab insurgents that Mollet would never compromise French sovereignty; the withdrawal of French troops under international pressure (i.e. Financial pressure operated through President Eisenhower) sent precisely the opposite message - France was seen to have been humbled by an Arab power, furthermore it was an Arab power explicitly committed to the ideal of Arab unity as a single nation extending from the Sahara in the West to Iraq and Oman in the East. Thus, the Suez crisis gave the insurgents an immense filip, especially as many of their leaders were in exile in Egypt and received some financial assistance from the Nasser regime.

Now, whilst it is true that France was humbled, their humiliation was entirely a matter of politics, the British and French expeditionary forces gained decisive victories in Egypt, largely by the use of airpower, and the few troop engagements were almost 'walkovers'. This made plain to the patriots of French Algeria that they could be beaten only by a political betrayal on the part of their own national leaders; this, readers, will recall duly occurred when Gen. De Gaulle returned to power on the fall of the Fourth Republic in 1958 due to the failure of successive administrations' North African policies. The General was not in my opinion, let it be said, a bad man; he had many fine qualities and even the qualities of greatness, I might even go further and say that he had a social and political vision for his country to which some of us are extremely sympathetic. However, he lacked the necessary clarity of mind to identify the true interests of his nation and to act on them, and he was sometimes unable to distinguish between ideals and reality; these flaws made it possible to manipulate the General to the detriment of his country although this great patriot would have been mortified to have thought he had ever done his people harm. Precisely the same observations might be made about Col. Nasser. The Colonel was elected president some months before the crisis took place, having deposed his predecessor two years previously, his predecessor having deposed the king two years before that; but against the odds, he was able to remain in power until his death in 1970 at least in part because the power, revenue and kudos he gained as a result of his 'victory' in the Suez crisis enabled him to cement his authority in Egypt itself and to become the acknowledged leader of the Arab world. His entire Presidency was devoted to the ideal of Arab unity, in which cause the leaders of the Arab nations were systematically weakened and their authority undermined; this made effective military alliances among the Arab nations impossible, and defeat in battle against the Jews inevitable. Over the years, the cause had both advances and setbacks, but each advance and each setback for Arab unity left every Arab nation a little weaker than before. As President Sadat did not share his predecessor's vision, the cause died with Nasser, although the United Arab Republic limped on for some years; by the end of his Presidency (Sadat was assassinated in 1981) Egypt had lost all the authority Nasser had acquired for it and become a pariah amongst other Middle Eastern states due to his decision to rec-

ognise the Zionist 'State of Israel' in the Camp David Agreement.

As Chesterton noted, the effect of the Suez crisis was to drive Egypt, which was to be acknowledged as the leader of the Arab world, into the arms of the Soviet Union; the importance of this cannot be underestimated. Quite apart from the short term effect of making Arab oil available to the Soviets and their allies at a time when the Union's own reserves were under-exploited; the political effect of drawing the Arabs into the Soviet sphere of influence made it inevitable that, under the dynamics of the cold war, America would be forced to align itself with the Arab's enemy, the 'State of Israel'. In 1956 President Eisenhower acted to thwart the apparent intentions of the Israelis; that was the last occasion on which any American president dared to do so, and for an American president to speak, act or vote against Zionist interests in the Middle East today would be utterly unthinkable. America did not gain the whip-hand over Britain and France at Suez, it passed under the Hebrew yoke; and we do not know when, or even whether, it shall see freedom again.

There is yet one more nation that must be mentioned. Readers will note that I referred not to Russia, but to the Soviet Union, because it was not the Russian people that were concerned in this matter, but the communist entity erected in their midst. The Suez crisis permitted that Bolshevik entity to extend its control over eastern Europe in general and Hungary in particular. Some months before the crisis occurred (and readers will recall that the timing of the crisis, (i.e. the invasion) was agreed among Britain, France and the Zionist state (in a series of secret meetings and communiqués) the Hungarian people decided to throw off the Soviet yoke and deposed their Stalinist overlord, Matyas Rakosi², replacing him with a former prime minister whom Rakosi had removed for 'right-wing deviationism'. Even as the invasion took place, the Hungarian Uprising was in progress, and Imre Nagy was in the process of organising free elections and attempting to bring about a Soviet military withdrawal. In November 1956, whilst the United Nations and its member states were distracted by events in the Canal Zone, Soviet tanks streamed from their bases in Hungary and suppressed the uprising as Mr. Nagy appealed to the world over the airwaves; in the circumstances Britain and France could hardly object to the use of force within a 'recognised sphere of influence', so America was alone amongst the major powers in protesting - under cold war conditions, it was inevitable that that protest would be wholly ineffective.

¹Mr. Saint Laurent was Prime Minister of Canada from 1948-57.

²Matyas Rakosi was a Jew.

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George MacDonald Fraser. Died Jan 2, 2008.

Author of the *Flashman* novels which follow the military adventures of the coward and cad after his expulsion from Rugby. (See *Tom Brown's Schooldays*).

The Cost of Disunity

By Hereward More

South Africa lost two great champions of civilisation within months of each other; Ian Smith & P.W. Botha, and, as we reflect on their lives, one lesson shines clearly forth, and that lesson is this:

Victory Demands Unity!

We can also learn another lesson from the life of the late Mr. Botha: We gain no friends by appeasing our enemies. P.W. Botha had all the characteristics of a classic Afrikaaner statesman; he was an austere man, a patriot and a devout protestant, he was also extraordinarily blinkered and insular. This combination of qualities made him a firm defender of civilisation in South Africa and the system of apartheid on which its survival depended, whilst blinding him to the nature of his country's enemies; and to the fact that there is a single struggle in which all the defenders of civilisation must unite, if we are to win through. The purpose of apartheid was to ensure that civilisation as we know it could be preserved, firstly by the preservation of the European races, and secondly by ensuring that they never came under the governance of members of uncivilised races. The descent of South Africa into a morass of disease and disorder in the years after majority rule was granted thoroughly vindicates the policy of apartheid in its basic principles. However, the manner in which apartheid was implemented was flawed from the outset because, rather than institute a separation of the races, it allowed blacks to be employed in areas designated as being for white occupancy, living in compounds and receiving passes from their employers to permit them to do so.

The blacks were generally employed as servants and in unskilled manual labour; this was quite unnecessary. The Dutch (and for that matter, the Belgians), always viewed colonisation as being essentially a question of making settlements for themselves, whereas the British, French and Portuguese recognised a duty to spread civilisation amongst the native peoples of the colonies in so far as that they were able to absorb and appreciate it. Realising the weakness that this situation created in the apartheid system, Botha's predecessor, John Vorster, began moves to institute a stricter separation, giving the blacks complete independence within their own homelands, rather than keeping them as subject peoples within South Africa. This journal rightly condemned that policy because it meant the break up of South Africa, and, if carried to its logical conclusion would have resulted in the country's reduction to the two Boer republics plus the Cape. This would have meant that rather than being a bulwark of civilisation, preserving it in its essence, and serving as an example to its (black-led) neighbours, South Africa would have been voluntarily consigned to oblivion and its neighbours, including the independent homelands, would have been exposed to the threat of Soviet domination. This was the policy which Mr. Botha inherited on becoming Prime Minister in 1978; and he continued it by granting independence to two homelands in addition to those made independent by his predecessor. If it had been allowed to proceed as planned, this solipsistic idea would, at least, have allowed the Afrikaaners to retreat into their own kraals and let the rest of the world go hang; but it was not allowed to proceed, the One Worlders of the UN were not content to let civilisation flourish anywhere on the African continent if it could be brought down, so they refused to recognise the four homelands, and held out for the chance to bring down South Africa as a whole. This first major concession

on Mr. Botha's part was not his own policy; I shall come to the second act of appeasement presently.

Ideally, the blacks should all have been returned to their own tribal homelands, with the sole exception of those belonging to mixed families. Miscegenation was illegal under D.F. Malan's 1948 legislation, but it was not unknown; as a humane and reasonable man, Mr. Botha repealed the ban on mixed marriage, but intended that the opportunity for them should not arise due to a stricter separation. The homelands should then have been made self-governing states within the federal Union of South Africa, with a franchise limited by an educational qualification for elections to the federal parliament. This would have allowed those blacks who had absorbed the elements of civilisation their legitimate share in the governance of the nation, whilst allowing them to govern themselves as they saw fit without threatening the stability of the country.

Mr. Botha made other legislative changes beyond the normal run of government business, culminating in the promulgation of the 1984 Constitution, under which he attempted to settle the question of the legal status of coloureds and members of other races. During the nineteenth century, after the abolition of slavery, Indians and later Chinese were imported into South Africa to provide coolie labour; they now constitute some 2% of the population and are spread equally across the non-black parts of the country. The Botha constitution created a federal parliament with three chambers, in which the Asians and coloureds were represented in the third chamber and the blacks not at all, being citizens of the independent homelands. This attempt to settle the racial issue comprehensively was an extension of the policy of appeasement, and was utterly rejected in all its particulars by South Africa's enemies as being insufficiently radical - they would never settle for anything less than universal suffrage, meaning majority rule by the uncivilised tribesman who have today made rape the national sport, AIDS a raging epidemic, and South Africa an international laughing stock by the claim that the disease can be cured, like the common cold, by a mixture of honey, lemon and ginger with a witch-doctor's blessing. Unlike the second act of appeasement, all Mr. Botha's racial policies were sincere, if slightly misjudged, attempts to reach a just settlement of an intractable problem. Because their numbers made it impossible that they should ever threaten national stability, there was no reason why the Asians should not have been enfranchised everywhere, perhaps with an educational qualification applicable also to whites. The coloureds are most numerous in the Cape Province, but are found across the country - they should have been represented in both provincial legislatures and the federal parliament through a system of reserved seats (i.e. The tricameral system was right in principle), but should have been self-governing at a municipal level.

We now come close to the second act of appeasement, which is the reason why I am considering these two statesmen in one article. I do not wish to suggest that Mr. Botha was anything less than sincere in his support for civilisation in Southern Africa, guaranteed by white rule; however, whilst his initial response to the situation in (Southern) Rhodesia was, naturally, to support the government against the communist insurgents of ZANU-PF, he felt no obligation towards his neighbour, and had little sense that both countries were engaged in a common struggle to defend a common civilisation - perhaps some Boer instinct persuaded him that the Britisher's welfare was, ultimately, no concern of his. Be that as it may, as the United Nations and the Americans (under President Carter's leadership) threatened to tighten the sanctions regime against South Africa by cutting off international credit (i.e. Using the power of international finance once use of the real economy had failed due to the country's own natural resources), Botha de-

cided to show the world that South Africa was a good 'international citizen' by participating in the sanctions regime against (Southern) Rhodesia by cutting off supplies of fuel oil. This betrayal was not rewarded, although Botha had the consolation of knowing that his country at least did not fall on his own watch. He maintained a firm belief in the apartheid ideal until his death, and gave an interview in its defence to mark his 90th birthday.

Botha's betrayal made it inevitable that (Southern) Rhodesia would fall to international demands for majority rule. The country had survived economic sanctions as the real economy was strong, and Rhodesia had little need of international finance; however, it needed both fuel and military supplies to fight the communist insurgents, these were obtained from South Africa. With the severing of this link, Ian D. Smith was forced to negotiate a surrender. The lesson we learn from his surrender, which was, in its way, quite magnificent as a claim to moral victory, is the lesson of Kosovo Polje: When a great nation gives of its brightest and its best, shedding its blood in defence of civilisation, it does not die and civilisation is not lost, even as it falls its rebirth is assured. As he signed away Rhodesian independence, Ian Douglas Smith denounced the terrorists who were to be brought into government, and gave Mrs. Thatcher to understand precisely what she had achieved in betraying her fellow-Britons. That surrender was not an act of weakness, but of tactical realism, it was a necessary act. There are times at which it is impossible to fight on, and we must withdraw, regroup, and rally our allies to ourselves, above all it is essential at times never to lose courage or faith in the cause for which we fight: this was the situation in Rhodesia in 1979/80. Mr. Smith was a great man, brave, honest, loyal and true; he believed in an Imperial Britain, and literally flew to her aid in her hour of need. The same qualities carried over into private life; and it should be noted that he never forgot anyone who had once supported him and his cause, however lowly - hearing the name of a diplomat who had resigned in protest at Thatcher's treachery, with only limited publicity, "I know that name, a man that was a friend to Rhodesia"; that was typical of the man.

It is now generally acknowledged that (Southern) Rhodesia was governed better under Ian D. Smith than it is today. We have reason to hope that civilisation will rule again in that unhappy country.

* * * *

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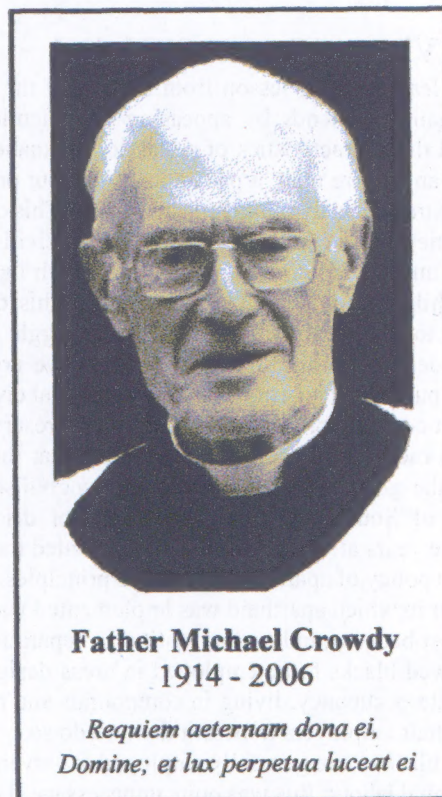
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Fr. Michael Charles Crowdy **21st November 1914 - 8th December 2006**

Fr. Crowdy, the son of a Scots solicitor, was born at Pyrford in Surrey and baptised into the Church of England some months after the outbreak of the First World War, for which his father had volunteered.



After attending one of the 'High Church' Woodard schools, Michael Crowdy went up to Balliol College in 1933, and sat Classical Moderations in 1936 and Greats the following year. In many ways these Oxford years shaped his entire life. Edward Heath and Denis Healey were younger contemporaries at Balliol and he remembered the former as a talented organist; but the College was best known at the time for its international character, being a favourite with both German and colonial Rhodes scholars (the Americans have always preferred the less intellectual colleges), and at least one of his contemporaries made it to the rank of brigadier in the Wehrmacht. His academic and social experiences combined to give him a lasting awareness of civilisation as a continuum - a combination of Greek thought, Roman order and Christian revelation, underlying all the European cultures as a common foundation, perpetuated through those cultures, and extended by their colonial expansion beyond the boundaries of the old Roman Empire - and his interest in the classical literature and ancient history at the roots of that continuum was to last until his final years. This awareness gave him a deep love for the varied cultures of Europe and an awareness of the Empire as a Greater Britain, an extension of British values in the world at large: it was as an undergraduate that he first visited, and fell in love with, Italy; he also travelled through Austria, Germany and France during these years, but was not to see the colonies until the war took him to India, Burma and the Far East, and later travels took him to America (which he regarded as essentially British) and the Dominions.

It was also whilst an undergraduate that he began to give serious consideration to questions of religion. During the

inter-war years the American evangelist Dr. Frank Buchman made many visits to England, preaching at Cambridge initially and then founding the Oxford Group in the early thirties, thus reaching those who were likely to become people of influence before moving on to a wider audience in starting the Moral Re-Armament movement in 1938. Buchman had a far more subtle and sophisticated message than that preached by other such well known Evangelicals as Billy Graham: he preached the highest standards of morality and Christian charity, along with fidelity to principles derived from personal study of the Bible, as every Evangelical does; but beyond that he taught that, because Christ is the truth, the most important duty in life is that of fidelity to the truth, which could be identified by a process of 'radical questioning' of ideas, questions, and situations. It was this message and this method with which he confronted the young Michael Crowdy, and he took them to heart, saying, "I left Oxford with the settled conviction that, whatever career I followed, the service of God was what primarily mattered," and, having once identified the path by which that service could best be given, he was single-minded in its pursuit. It became clear even before he came down from Oxford that that service would not be given in the Church of England as, on the outbreak of the Spanish War, the Archbishop of Canterbury chose to lend his support to a government hostile to Christian truth and actively engaged in persecuting the Church, rather than to the insurgency: this highlighted the origins of the Church of England itself, as did a debate featuring that eminent Balliol man of an earlier generation, Hilaire Belloc. However, whilst Fr. Crowdy began to consider the claims of Rome at this stage, he did not convert until 1943, when he was received into the Church by a Jesuit missionary in India.

On coming down from Oxford he took articles in his father's firm, but was not to qualify as a solicitor until 1948, the year after he demobilised, as he volunteered as soon as war broke out. Initially he took a commission in the Royal Horse Artillery, but asked to be seconded to the Indian Army at the earliest possible opportunity - he had too many friends in Europe to relish fighting there - and attended the Wartime Staff College at Quetta, rising to the brevet rank of Colonel, and ending the war as staff officer serving alongside Enoch Powell.

In 1951 Michael Crowdy decided to seek ordination, and entered the London (Brompton) Oratory to try his vocation and begin his studies for the priesthood before going to the Florence Oratory to finish those studies and to perfect his Italian. Like many a Greats man before and after him, he felt able to turn his mind to most things on the basis of his wide-ranging reading; and he was greatly engaged with languages, art (he was himself a talented painter), music and European literature at this stage. He was ordained in 1954 as a priest of the London Oratory, and was to be based there until 1973, although he made frequent trips abroad including extended fraternal visits back to the Florentine Oratory.

These years at the Oratory, of course, encompassed the Second Vatican Council (1962-65) and the immediate post-conciliar period with their novelties of doctrine and practice. With a clarity born of his forensic training as a lawyer and his Buchmanite habit of Radical questioning Fr. Crowdy swiftly discerned that these novelties would be the shipwreck of faith; and he was to spend the remainder of his life opposing them, as he saw that his duty lay in bringing the Sacraments, celebrated in accordance with the traditional forms, to those who needed them and in preaching the traditional faith of the Church whenever and wheresoever possible. In 1973 he left the Oratory,

where the new doctrines and modern liturgy had been accepted, and moved to a Florence parish that was determined to retain the Tridentine (Latin) Mass; he was to stay there for six years and see the parish blossom into the base of a small religious order, the Mater Boni Concilii Institute.

The most prominent opponent of the Council and the 'reformed' liturgy resulting from it was Abp. Marcel Lefebvre, who had attended the Council, but rejected the conclusions it reached. The Archbishop founded a religious order, the Society of St. Pius X, for the defence of Catholic tradition and settled at its seminary at Econe in Switzerland. Fr. Crowdy visited him there for the first time in the 1970's, and translated his denunciation of the Council; he also translated Neri Capponi's tract on the new Mass, condemning it as being, "full of baseless assumptions, contradictions and evasions," at about the same time. Later in life Fr. Crowdy was to make other translations from French and Italian, and to write a range of articles, reviews and the forewords of books, most recently he wrote the introductory essay to a new edition of one of Belloc's historical works.

In 1979 he returned to England and was based here for the rest of his life. He was ordained at a time when Oratorians were ordained 'on their own patrimony' as canon law had it, which is to say that they were gentlemen priests, free to leave the Oratory and independent of any bishop or diocese, subject only to Rome; other gentlemen of the clergy enjoyed the same status including Fr. Crowdy's fellow Travellers' Club member and Traditionalist, Monseigneur Alfred Gilbey. This meant that he was fully entitled to carry out his ministry as he chose with little or no reference to the modernist authorities in the Church; so whilst he made himself available to the Society of St. Pius X and they made their resources available to him, he was never one of their members, thus, when they were 'excommunicated', he incurred no ecclesiastical censure. He had a cottage at Holnest near Sherborne, and travelled the country from there, making extended round trips on his motorcycle to serve the Society's Mass centres and set up others on his own initiative. It gave him the greatest pleasure to take the traditional Mass back to Oxford, and establish a Mass centre there at the Women's Institute on Middle Road in the 1980's; he was to give this up only when he found a successor in 2001. He also travelled across the continent, saying Mass at the Society's churches, and went further afield as well; two years before his death he made an extended visit to Australia to tour the outback saying Mass and staying on kangaroo farms. In his final years, as ill-health made it increasingly difficult for him to live independently (he suffered from both cancer and a mild form of Parkinson's syndrome), he was adopted as a domestic chaplain by a family living near Dover; however, he was not to give up his long motorcycle trips until three or four months before his death, and his last public Mass was celebrated only five weeks before he died.

Obituaries and tributes speak of Fr. Crowdy's 'inner tranquillity', his kindness, his 'transparent goodness', and his devotion to the Blessed Sacrament and Our Lady - this devotional focus makes it particularly appropriate that he should both have been born and have died on feasts of the Blessed Virgin.

With his passing the Church has lost a loyal servant, and many have lost both a friend and an inspiration.

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I am fairly pleased with the result, for a first effort, and will work on improving layout, presentation, breaking up articles using sub-headings and artwork. I tried to be restrained else the end result could have looked like an explosion in a paint factory. Also colour costs 'brass'!

On the touchy subject of money I will briefly say that this has cost quite a bit to set up. I am not going to set an appeal limit but do ask that you send what you can to ease my burden. *Candour* people, in some cases over very many years, have shown themselves generous and it must be said extremely patient.

Thank you.
Colin.

Volumes & Issues

This may give archivists a headache. This issue has 12 pages and so will the next. Instead of the standard 8. I am counting the 2 issues as 3 off subscriptions.

Therefore the next *Candour* will be numbered as a double. (Vol. 73 Numbers 8 & 9.) No. 10 will be back to 8 pages and will mark the end of Vol. 73.

In future a Volume will consist of 10 issues produced as frequently as circumstance permits.

Clear?

Candour Subscriptions Increase First Since 1994!

That Rosine and myself never were 'business people' must be patently obvious. Having decided that the cost of subscriptions must rise I thought I would look back through the files to see when the last increase was. I went back and back and finally arrived at January 1994! No wonder we struggle with basic costs especially postage.

Under the circumstances I feel that the increases are very modest.

Remember that the *Torygraph* costs almost a pound a day!

*If it's the truth you want,
It's CANDOUR you need!*

PROJECT Z

Sometime before I received the latest letter from Ernst Zundel, most of which is printed in this issue, he suggested a Zundel - *Candour* collaboration project.

I quote - "Let's do a little brainstorming about a project around some of my sketches."

What I could use are tourist folders and picture post-cards of Dolmens, Stonehenge type sites, or some Welsh or Irish (and English! Ed.) countryside images, farmers cottages, etc! I did several series of Stonehenge-type paintings - and every time I placed those in exhibitions they were the first items sold invariably. There seemed to be an attraction or fascination with that topic. Let's think about it some more!"

I have. Whatever the outcome of Ernst's appeal you can at least all make an effort to collect whatever pictures/images you think suitable and either send them direct to Ernst (see *Candour* for his prison address) or to me at BM Candour for mailing on.

There are various possibilities then for selling Ernst's artwork (catalogue, *Candour* subscribers auction, a small exhibition.....) and sketches to raise funds for Ernst's legal fees and to put something towards *The A.K. Chesterton Trust*.

People ask what they can do to help. Surely very few have any excuse for not doing something here?



Ernst Zundel was for many years a successful graphic artist. The above drawing was done using childrens crayons while in solitary in Canada. In gaol in Germany he now has artist materials.

Donations

Apart from the new (A3) printer and ink supplies, etc., the *Candour* BM business address alone costs £98.70 per annum, there are always additional expenses which are a continual drain.

Please give generously. (Also remember us in your Will. Have you made a Will? Or do you want to leave everything to the State supposedly to service the National Debt! Please contact me for details about this).

Please find enclosed a donation of £_____ to:

The A.K. Chesterton Trust

And send to:

BM Candour

London

WC1N 3XX

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....POSTCODE.....

Candour Extra

Aug 2002

Subscribers Only

Candour Entirely Home Produced!

The issue of Candour that you finally have in front of you has been entirely edited and printed (even stapled) in-house, using the marvels of modern technology. The new set-up means that I can print exactly as many copies as required, 10 or rather when readers point out glaring errors ('typos', etc.) these can be corrected and the next copy printed can be improved at the press of a button or two.

If a subscriber requires just one extra copy of an issue or 10 these can be printed to order. I wish Miss Rosine de Bournival were here to see just what can be done. However I must not tempt fate because computers and my self don't get along too well so we will just have to see how this experiment goes.

I am fairly pleased with the result for a first effort, and will work on improving layout presentation, bringing up articles using sub-headings and artwork. I tried to be reasonable else the end result could have looked like an explosion in a paint factory. Also colour costs 'paise'!

On the touchy subject of money, I will briefly say that this has cost quite a bit to set up. I am not going to set an appeal limit but do ask that you send what you can to ease my burden. Candour people, in some cases over very many years, have shown themselves generous and it must be said extremely patient.

Thank you
Colin

Volumes & Issues

This may give archivists a headache. This issue has 12 pages and so will the next. Instead of the standard 8 I am now doing 12 pages. I am now doing 12 pages. I am now doing 12 pages.

Therefore the next Candour will be numbered as a double (Vol. 75 Number 8 & 9). Vol. 10 will be back to 8 pages and will mark the end of Vol. 75.

In future a Volume will consist of 10 issues produced as frequently as circumstances permit.

Clare

Candour Subscriptions Increase

First Since 1994!

That Rosine and myself never were 'business people' must be patently obvious. Having decided that the cost of subscriptions must rise I thought I would look back through the files to see when the last increase was. I went back and back and finally arrived at January 1994! No wonder we struggle with basic costs especially postage.

Under the circumstances I feel that the increase is very modest. Remember that the 70p graph costs almost a pound a day!

It's the truth you want
It's CANDOUR you need!

PROJECT 2

Sometime before I received the latest letter from Ernst Zundel, most of which is printed in this issue, he suggested a Zundel - Candour collaboration project.

I quipped - 'let's do a little brainstorming about a project around some of my sketches'.

What I could use are tourist folders and picture post-cards of 10x15cm. Stonehenge type sites, or some Welsh or Irish (and English Etc.) countryside images, farmers cottages, etc. I did several series of Stonehenge type paintings - and every time I placed these in exhibitions they were the first items sold. I placed these in exhibitions they were the first items sold. I placed these in exhibitions they were the first items sold.

I have. Whatever the outcome of Ernst's appeal you can at least all make an effort to collect whatever pictures/images you think suitable and either send them direct to Ernst (see Candour for his return address) or to me at BM Candour for mailing on.

There are various possibilities then for selling Ernst's artwork to antique/Candour subscribers, auction, a small exhibition, etc. and sketches to raise funds for Ernst's legal fees and to put something towards Yvonne's Christmas Tree.

People ask what they can do to help. Surely very few have any excuse for not doing something better?



Ernst's model was for many years a successful business. The above drawing was done using children's crayons while in prison in Canada. In fact in Germany he now has a trust made for him.

Donations

Apart from the new (A3) printer and ink supplies, etc., the Candour BM business address alone costs £108.70 per annum. There are always additional expenses which are a continual drain.

Please give generously. (Also remember us in your Will. Have you made a Will? Or do you want to leave everything to the State supposedly to service the National Debt? Please contact me for details - about this).

Please find enclosed a donation of £_____ to:

The T.A. Christman Trust

And send to:

BM Candour

London

WC1N 3XX

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

POSTCODE.....